## THE STANDARD - BEARER.

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

(Continued from Last Sanday.)

XXXV.

PARE YOU WELL. But whilst I had been going about my work at naristoon, the cuentes had not been idle. They had deposed me from the ministry. They could not depose me from the hearts of a willing and loyal people. They had invoked the second arm, and that

had been trimed back.

Now trey may also or hasty process ap-posited one Medie to succeed me - a young may that had been a helper to one of them,

man that had been a heaper to need them, one harmness enough, a good and quiet lead. Him, for the sake of the stipend, they had personded to be their cat's paw.

Lead the make at nanonnale were clear against giving him any foothold, so that he had done

and public confession, I would no more re-main to stir up wrath, but depart over so more than my prigrim talf in my hand. So I calest the people together and spoke

quietly to them. "Time thing," said I, "becomes a scancal and a summing. This is surely not the kington of the Prince of Peace. True, not we but these who have come against us began the fray. But when men stamble over a stone in the path, it is thus that the stone be removed.

"Now, I, your immister, am the stone of standings." I am one other—the rock of

etambling -I, and none other-the rock of ense. I will therefore, remove thy-1. I will cease to trouble Isreal." No. 40," they cried. "Bale with us, you are our minister, and we pour faithful and willing folk."

rathful and willing folk.

And the saying of theirs, in which all joined, moved me much; nevertheirs, I was taxed in my boost, and could make no nestro of it than that I must depart.

Which, when they heard, they were grieved very sorely, and appointed cer-tain of them, men of weight and sin-Cerity, to combat my resolution.

But it was not to be, for I had made up

is withat there might be an open door as we that there might be so open door elsewhere, and though I would not aban-don my work in Balmaghie, yet neither would I any more confine my infinistrations. I would go out to the Hill-Folk, who, before had called me; and if they accepted of me, well! and if not—why, there were heathen folk enough in Scotland with none to minis-ter to them, and if would be stranger if He per to them, and it would be strange if He who sent out His disciples two by two, bidding them take neither purse nor scrip, would not find broad and water for a wan-dering teacher throughout broad Scotland. The fateful Sabbath came—a day of in-finite stillness, so that from beside the tombs of the marryr, Hallidays, in the kirk-pard of Buimaghieyon could hear the sheep bleating on the hills of Crossmichael, the sound breaking mellow and thin upon the ear over the still and agure river.

Thefolkgatheredestly, clouds upon chuds of them, so that I think every man, woman and child in the parish was there, save the children that could not walk and the aged who dwelt too far away to be carried.

Alexander Gordon sat at my right hand, immediately beneath the pulpit.

There seemed an extraordinary gracious

ners seemed an extraordinary gracious-ness in the singing that day; a special fevror in the awell of the voicess; a more excellent sober sweetness in the Sabbath air. And I was to leave all this-to-leave forever the vale of blessing wherein I had hoped to

Yes, I would adventure forth rather than that a loyal folk should suffer any norse because of me. But first, so far as in me lay, I would set right the matter of Alexander Gordon.

It was the forty-sixth Psaim they were

singing, and as they sing the people tell that herts on the hill stood still to listen to the chorus of that mighty singing, and, without knowing why, the water stood in their eyes that day. There seemed to be something by ordinarily moving in all that it.

God is our refuge and our strength. In straits a present aid, berefore although the earth remove, We will not be afraid."

And as she sang I saw Mary Gordon look-

past me with the glory of the New Song not eyes. And I knew that her heart,

By the pillar in the arched nonk by the due stood flot my brother, and by him Alexander Jonita. They looked upon one Pesins book, and in that day I was glad to think that one man was happy. Poor ladi. That which it was laid upon me to do came s a sad surprise to him.

I was ready to go i knew not whitter. It might be this there was a work greater and more enduring for me to do, my pigrim maff in my sand, among the flower was and least wilderness sof the Southit than here in the well-sheltered strath Now, at all events, I must face the blast,

the binster and the bite of it. But though I was to look no moreon these well kenned kindly faces, I knew that their bearts would hold by me, and their lips breathe a prayer for me each day at eventide. And so I hade them larewell. What I said to them is no man's business but their said unine, and shall not be written here. But the tears flowed down and the voice

of mourning was heard. Then ere I pronounced the benediction I told them that one dear to me and well-known to them had a certain matter

With that up rose Alexander Gordon, the midst, boming great like a hero.
I put him to the solemn cath, and then and there he declared before them his in-movement of the greater evil, purging bimself as the manner was, by solemn and binding oath—which purgation had been refused him by the Frackytery.

"If the grace and kindness of your

minister, I. Alexander Geodem of Earlstons, being known to you all, declare myself whoshy impocent of the crime laid to my charge by the Presbytery of Kirkcodinght. May the Lord in whom I believe have no

(o) on my smallf I speak not the truth.

Hat as for the shame (so he continued)
it I brought on myself and on the cause that I brought on myself and on the cause for which I have in the past been privileged in suffer, in that I was overcome with while in the change house of St. John's Clachan, that much is true. With shame do I confess it. And I confess aim to the unbay and tellish anger that descended on my spirit, from which blackness of darkness I was brought by your minister. For which I, unworthy, shall ever continue to prace the Lord of mercies, who did not cat me off with my sin unconfessed or my ent ine off with my sin unconfessed or my

innocence unprecinimed. Alexander Gordon sat down, and there went a sign and a murmur over all the folk, like the wind over ripe wheat in a

Turn I told them bow that my resolve

was taken and that it was necessary that I should depart from the midst of them that

I should depart from the midst of them that there might be peace...
Into one and another throughout the kirk cried. 'Nay, we will not let you go! We have fought for you. Desert us not now. The bitterness of the binst is surely over. Now they will let usaione."
Thus one and another cried out there in the kirk, but the most part only grouned in againt and were troubled.
"Te shall not be less my people that

in spirit and were troubled.

Te shall not be less my people that had shut the door the lass turned upon another is set in my piace. I go, indeed, to seek a wider ministry. I have been called by the remnant of the Hill-Folk said, holding her hands before her with the fingers classed firmly together.

I do not brow. But in weakness and the acknowledgment of it, there is ever the beginning of strength. I have loved your parish and your dear dust lies in that first your formed in the fingers classed firmly together.

I smiled as I looked into her deep and anxious eyes.

"Again you have rightly divined," I smiled as I looked into her deep and anxious eyes.

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"Again you have rightly divined," I should like to lie, under the blossooming hawthorn trees, near by the blossooming hawthorn trees, near by

where the waters of Dec flow about quietly by the bonnie kirk-knowe of Balmaghie."

"I LOVE YOU, QUINTINI" There was little more to-do. The scanty stock of the Glebe was, by Hob's intervention, partly sold to Nathan Gemmeli, of Drumglass, and the remainder driven along the Kenside by the fords of the Black Water to Ardarroch, where my mother received it with uplifted, querulous hands, and my father calmly, as if he had never expected

"You think," cried my mother, "that the luddie we sent so proudly to the college should shut himself out of mause and aris hand, and take to the moors and himself and take to the moors and houses as if the aulu persecuting caps were

'It is in a guid cause," said my father, quieting her as best be could.
"I dare say," said my mothet, "but
the had will get mony a wet fit and weary
mile, if he ministers to the bull rolk. Aye, and mony a sair heart to please them.

missingly the provided the bounds of one simal pairs in all least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods of one simal pairs, at least, a few goods pairs, but the pairs of the department of the Registoria of the pairs of the pairs

furniture upon a carr or trail cart.

Now I left the parish poorer than I entered it. I knew not so much as where I would sizep that night. I had ten pounds in my packet, and when that was done well, I would surely not be worse off thun well, I would surely not be worse off than a King's Blue Gown. I was to minister to scattered people, mostly of the poorest. But at the worst I was sure of an inglenook, a bed in the stable loft, and a porringer of bruse at morn and e'en anywhere in Scotland. And I am sure that ofttimes the Galilean fishermen had not so much.

My mother threw her arms about my beck.

My mother threw her arms about my beck.

"O, inddie, laddie, ye are ganging far awa" on a rough road and a lonely. Guid kebs if your auld mither will ever look on ye agin. Quintin, this is a sair hearthreak. But I ken inc mysel to thank fortt. I bred ye to the Hill Folks. It was your ain mither that took ye in her arms to the sweet conventicles on the green bosom of Calrasmuir, that detectable mountain. I had ye haptised at the Holy Linn by guid Maister Semple, and never a whinge or a greet did emple, and never a whinge or a greet did e gae when he stappit ye into the thickest the jaw." And the remembrance seemed in part to

And the remembrance seemed in part to reconcile my mother to the stern Cameronian ministry I was about to take up.

"And what atipend are they promising ye?" low said presently, after she had thought the matter over.

"Nothing?" I answered, calmiy.

"Nothing?" I answered, calmiy.

"Nothing?" I answered calmiy.

"Noth ava"—no a bawbee—and a' that siller spent on your colleging!"

Then my mother's mind took a new tack.

"And what will puir Hob gaun to do, puir fellow? He has had nae ither thocht than you since ever he was a hadde."

"Faith," said I, smiling tack at her.
"I am thinking that now he has some other thought in his mind."

My mother fell back a step. "No a

other thought in his mind."

My mother fell back a step. "No a lasses." she cried; "a haddle like him!"

"Hob is no week-old bairn-chicken, mother," said I. "He will be five and thirty if he is a day."

"But our Hob—to be thinking o' a lassis!"

"At what age might ye have been mar-ried, mother?" I naked, knowing that I could turn her from thinking of Hob's pre-supprior.

ale—I was married at seventeen and your father scant a score! Faith, there was spank in the countryside, then. Noe a has will be over by four and twenty before she gets an offer—aye, and not think hersel' ayout the mark for the wedding ring—when I had sons and dochters man and woman-muckle?"

"Then," said I "ve will red be been and

and woman-muckle?"

"Then," said I, "ye will not be hard on Hob if he marries and settles himself down at Brunginss!"

My father clapped me on the shoulder. "God speed ye." he said: "I need not tell ye to be noways feared. And if ye came to the fottom of your purse-well, your faither is no rich man, but there will be aye a bit of yellow siller for ye in the cupboand of Ardarroch."

I had meant to take my way past Earlstonn without calling. And with that

toun without calling. And with that intent it was in my mind to bold directly over the moor past Lochinvar. But when it came to the pinch I simply could not do So to the dear gray tower among the

cyse had been looking for the first gint and I appeared hand in hand at the stair of it over the tree tops for miles ere I came within sight of it. "There" and "there," so I task to myself, "under that white cloud, by the nick of that hill, "Mary!" he cried. where the woodland curls down, that is the place." At last I arrived.

where the woothens cuts always in the place." At last I arrived.

"Quintie Mac Cleilan, come your ways in. Welcome are ye as the smell o' the supper brose?" cried Alexander Gordon, coming heartly across from the far angle of the courtyard at sight of me. "Whither away so travel-harnessed?"

"To the Upper Ward," said I, "to make a beginning on the widest minister's charge in Scotland."

You are, then, truly bent on leaving all and taking upon you the blue bonnet and the plaid of the Remnant?"

"I have airendy done it," said I; "burned my boats, emptied my house, sold my pien-ishing and my bestial. And now with my scrip and staff I go forth—whither I know not, perchance to a hole in a hedgeroot and the death of a dog."

"Tut, man," cried Alexander Gordon;
"tis not thus that the Apostle of the HillFolk, the bearer of their banner, should go
forth. Bade at least this night with me,
and I will set you up the waterside and fit you with a beast to ride on forbye "I thank you from my heart, Earlstonn.
This is spoken like a true man and from the
full heart. Only Alexander Gordon would
offer it. But I would begin as I must end.
If I am to be the poor man's minister, I

if I am to be the poor man's minister, I must bramp it, moss and mountain, this and mire. Yet, friend of mine, I coold not go without bidding you a kindly adjeut."

"At least bide till the mistress and Mary can shake ye by the hand!" cried Alexander Gordon.

And with that he betook him to the more set, window, and with the more set.

and with that he betook him to the nearest window and without ceremony pushed it open—for the readiest way was ever Sabdy Gotdon's way. Then he roared for his wife and daughter till the noise shook the tower like an earthquake. In a moment Mary Gordon came out and

food on the doorstep with her fingers in her ears, pretending a pretty anger.

"What a hideous uproar, father. Weil do they call you the Bull of Earlstoun and say that they hear you ever the hill at Ardoch bldding the herd lads to be or Then seeing me (as it appeared) for the first time, she came forward and took my

hand simply and openly.
"You will come in and rest, will you not" she said. "Are you here on business with no father?"
"Nay," said I, smiling at her, "I have

no business save that of bidding you fare-"Farewell!" cried she, dropping the

ediework she held in her hand, "why "I go far away to a new and untried work. I know not when or how I shall retorn."

She gave a little, quick, shivering gasp, s if she had been about to speak. 'At least come in and see my mother!"

she said, and led the way within.

But when we had gone into the king oaken chamber, naught of the lady of Earlstoun was to be seen. And the kird hinself cried to Mary to entertain me till he should could be seen. speak to his grieve over at the cottage

In the living foun of Earlstonn was peace and the abiding pleasant sense of an ordered home. As soon as she had shut the door the fass turned upon

"I am to have no stipend. It has not been mentioned between us."

"O, Quintin—" alte cried, her eyes growing eyer larger and unker, till the pupil seemed to invade the iris and swallow

growing ever larger and daraer, the built seemed to invade the iris and awallow it up.

But though I waited for her to speak, she said nothing more.

So I went on to tell her how I was going to the West, to spend my life along with the poor foik there who had been so long without a shepherd.

"and will you—(she paused)—will you leave us all?"

"Nay," said I, " for this Earlstoun is ever a kindly and a heloved spot to me. Often when the ways are long and dreary, the folk unfriendly, shall my heart turn

the folk unfriendly, shall my heart turn bither. And when I am in Galloway, be sure that I will not pass you by. Your lather hath been a good and loving friend to me."

to me."

"My lather," she cried, with a little outward pout of the lip.

"Age, and you, too, Mistress Mary. You have been all too kind to a broken mua: a man, who, when the few coins he carries in his purse are expended, knows not whence he will get his next golden guinea."

I was signified as while and only looked

I was silent for a while, and only looked I was silent for a while, and only looked steadily at her. She moved her feet this way and that on the floor uncertainly. Her grace and favor spoke to me anew.

"As for me. Mary," I said, "I need not tell you that I love you. I have loved you ever since I met you on the Bennan braseface. But now more greatly—nore terribly, that I love attogether without hope. I had not meant to speak again, but only to take your hand once—thus, and get me gone!"

get me gone!"
She held her fingers out to me, and I clasped them in mine. I thought she was ready to bid me farewell, and that she de-sired not to prolong the pain of the inter-

"Fare thee well, then, Mary," said I;
"I have loved the cause decause it is the cause of the weak. I have loved the banner of thue, I have loved my people. But none of them hath this sching, weary heart loved as it has loved Mary Gordon, the sweetest maid under the sun. I have neither heart nor right to speak of my love, nor bouse nor house to offer, I can but go!"
"Tell on," she said, a little breathlessly, but never once taking here yesfrom my face.
"There is no other word to tell, Mary," said I. "I have spoken the word, and now there remains but to turn about and set face forward as bravely as may be, to shut out the pleakant vision, seen for a moment, to leave behind forever the heart sdeerie..."
"No-no-no!" she interrupted, jerking

"No-no-no!" she interrupted, Jerking her clasped hands quickly downward.
"—To lay aside the deep, inspoken hopes of a man who has never loved woman before—"

She came a little nearer to me, still

She came a little nearer to me, still exploring my face with her eyes, as I spoke the last words.

"Did you not, Quintin, are you sure?"

"I never loved before," said 1, "became I have loved Mary Gordon from the beginning, every day and every hour since I was a herd boy on the hills. Once I was falled with pride and the security of position. But of these the Lord hathstripped me. I am well-nighas poor as when I came into the world. I have nothing now tooffer you or any woman."

you or any woman."
"Nay," she cried, speaking very quickly "Any," she cried, speaking very quickly and suddenly, laying her clasped hands on my arm, "you are rich-rich, Quintin! Listen, had! There is one that loves you no wwho has loved you long. Do you not understand? Must I, that am a maid, speak for myself?"

And then she smiled suddenly, glorious

And then she amified suddenly, gloriously, like the sun bursting through black and leaden clouds.

"Mary," I cried, suddenly, "you are not playing with me". Ah, for God's dear sake, do not that! It would break my heart. You cannot love a man broken, penniless, outcast, one of a down-trodden and despised folk. You must not give yourself to one whose future path is lone and desolate."
"I love you, Quintin."

I love you, Quintin." One who has nothing to offer, nothing

"One who has nothing to offer, nothing to give, not even the shelter of a roof-tree any more—a wanderer, a beggar!"
"I love you, Quintin!"
And the hands that had been clasped on my arm, of their own sweet accord stole round upward and rested lovingly about my neck. The eyes that had looked so keenly into mine were satisfied at last, and with a long, sobbing sigh of content, Mary Gordon's head pillowed itself on my breast.

XXXVII. THE LAST ROARING OF THE BULL.

"Come," she said, after a while, "let us go to my father!" And now, the Rubicon being passed, there shone a quick and alert gladness upon her face. Her feet scarcely seemed to touch the ground. The mood of se dateness passed away and she hummed a gay tune as we went down the stairs. Alexander Gordon was coming across

when he caught sight of us. "Mary!" he cried.

She nodded and made him a little prin "What means this?" he said, sternly, "Just that Quantin and I love one another."

As she spoke I saw the frown gather ominously on Alexander Gordon's face. His wife came near and looked at him. I saw him thash a glance at her so quick, so stem and full of meaning that the ady river of her speech froze on her

This is tank foolishness, Mary!" he cried: 'go indoors this instant and get to your broidering. Let me hear no more of this!' But the spirit of the Gordons was in the

daughter as well a sin the sire.
"I will not," she said. "I am of age, and, though in all else I will obey you, in this I will obey you, in this

Glance for glance their eyes encoun tered, nor could I see that eyes encountered, nor could I see that either qualled.

The laird of Earlstoan turned to me.

"And, you sir, whom I trusted as my friend, how came you here under pretext of amity to lead away my daugh-

The question was fiercely spoken; the one was salienly angry. Yet somehow both rang hollow. I was about to answer, when Mary inter-

'Nay, father.' she cried, looking him feariessly in the face; "it was I that proffered my love. He would not ask me. though I tried to make him. I had to tell him that I loved him and make him askine

to marry him!"
Was it fancy that the flicker of a smile passel at that nonnent over the gritt countenance of the Bull? His wife was about to speak, but he

turned flercely on her and hade her be 'And now,' he said, turning to his daughter. "what do you propose to do with your man when ye have speered

He used the local country expression for a proposal of marriage.

"I will marry him here and now," she said-adding hastily, "that is, if he will have me." Ye had better speer him that, too!" said

her father, grimly "I will do better," cried Mary Gordon; nd holding up my hand in bers, she cried I take you for my husband, Quintin Mac

"Itake you for my husband, Quintin Mac Cleilan!" She looked up at me with a challenge in her eye.

"My wife!" was all that I could utter.

"Well, said Sandy, "that is your beel made, my lassie. You have both said it before witnesses. Ye must take him now, whether ye will or not!"

"hugh," he cried, suddenly. And from the haymow in the barn where he had been making a pretense of work, a retainer appeared with a scared expression on his face.

"Run over to the others."

Ran over to the cothouse at the mad-end

and tell the minister lad that the Dunfries Presbytery deposed to come to the Earistonn and that smartly, else I will come and fetch

me. I say not that I will disown ye. But at least, I owe you nothing."

"Father," said Mary, "did I ask you for augit—or did Quintin?"

"Nay," said he grimly, "not even for my daughter."

'I nea," said she, "do not refuse that for winch you have not been asked."

"And how may you propose to live," her father went op. "Ye would not look at him when he may kirk min gleoe, manse and stipend. And now yet take him by force, when he is no better than a beggar at the dyke-back. This it is to be a at the dyke-back. This it is to be a woman!"

She kindled at the words. "And what a thing to be a man! Ye think that a woman's love consists in goods and gest—comfortable beds and fine ap-pareiling!"

"Comfortable beds are not to be lightlied,"

"Confortable beds are not to be lightlied," said her father, "as ye will find, my lass, or a' be done?"

She did not heed him, but flashed on with her deflance.

"You and those like you, think that the way to win a woman is to bake till ye have made all smooth, so that there be not a surf on the rose leaves nor yet a bitter drop in the cap. Even Quintin, there, thought this till he learned better!"

She did not so much as pause to smale, though I think her father did—but covertly. "No," she crited. I love, and because I

"No." she cried. I love, and because I love I will us you may say floutingly! to ready to lie at a dyke back like a tinkler's wench. I will follow my man through the world, because he is my man, and all the more because he is injured, despised, one

more because he is injured, despised, are who has had little happiness and no satisfaction in life. And now i will give him that! i.—I only will make it all up to him. With my love I can do it, and I will?"

Her father nodded menacingly.

"Ye shall try the dyke-backs this very nicht, my lais! And see how ye like them after the fine linen sheets and panelled chambers of the Earlstonn."

But her mother broke out at last.

"No, my bairn," she cried, "married or single ye shall not go forth from us thus.—"

nord your tongue, woman!" reared the Buti. shaking the firmament with his Voice.
"Be not feared, my lass, ye shall have

Though the set you off." said Janet Gordon, modding at us with unexpected graciousness. "Hold your peace. I tell you!"

"Aye, Sandy—when I have done!"

"Though he set you on the doorstep, I will pray for you." she went on, "and for company on the long way, I will give you a copy of my meditations, which are most meet and previous."

neet and precious." Her husband laughed a quick, mocking "A bundle of clean sarks wad fit them better but here comes the number.

I turned somewnat snamefacesty, and there, bowing to the introof rational and Glichinst of Dunscore, whom the Freshytery of Dunfries had lately deposed. He

was about to begin a speech of congratula-tion, but the Bull broke through. Marry these two? he commanded.
And with his finger he peinted at Mary
and myself, as if he had been ordering us
for immediate execution.

"But --- " began the minister. Instantly an astonishing volume of sound "But me no butst Tie them up this mo-ment, or by the Lord I will eviscerate you with my sword!"

And with that he statement is great our ket-inited blade from the scabbard, where it hung on a pin by the saids of the door. So with a quaking minister, my own lead dased, and uncertain with the whirt of events, and Mary Gordon giving her facarr back defined glance for glance, we were married decently and in order.

"Now," said Alexander Gordon, so soon as the "Amen" was out, "go to your chamber with your mother, Mistress Mary! Take whateverye can carry but no more— and get you gone out of this house with the man you have chosen. I will teach you to be fond of dyse-backs and of throw-ing yourself away upon beggarly, broken men!"

And he frowned down upon her as, with And he frowned down upon her as, with head erect and scoraful carriage, she awent past him, her mother trotting beind like a frightened child.

I think Alexander Gordon greatly desired to say something to me while he and I stood waiting for their return. For he kept shirting his weight from one foot to the other, now turning to the window, about lumning half a tune and breaking off short in the midst. But ever as he came toward me with obvious intent to speake he omecked himself, shaking his head savagely, and so resuming again his resiless marching to and fro.

Presently only lass came down with a proud, high ruck 6h her lace, her mother following after, with a face all bebind-bered with tears and wringing her hands

said. "Till now you have ever been a kind father to me. And some day you will forgive me this seeming disobed: Then it was that her father made a strange

Quintin Mac Ciellan has muckle to thank e for. Had it not been for the roaring of e Bull, he had not so easily gotten away the dainty, quey."
So side by side, and presently when we ot to the wood's edge, hand in hand. Mary fordon and I went out into the world to-

(Addition and conclusion, by Hob Mac Ciellan.) Thus my brother left the writing which

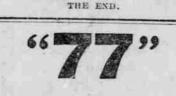
has fallen into my hand. In a word, I must finish what I cannot amend. His marriage with Mary Gordon was most happy and gracious, though I have ever heard that she retained throughout her life her high, proud nature.

Her father rejented his anger after the great renovation of the Covenants at Auchensaugh, Indeed, I question whether, in diving them forth from Earlstom, Alexander Gordon was not acting a part. For when be came to see my wife, Alexander Jonita, after our little Quintin was both, he said: "Heard ye aught of your brother and his wife;"

I told him that hey were well and hearty, full of honor, work, and the happiness of children.

children.
"Aye," said he, after a pause of reflec tion, "Quintin has indeed muckle to thank me for. I took the only way with our thou

Mary to make her ten times fonder o' him He chuckled a little deep laugh in his thront. "But," he said, "I wad gie a year's rent to ken how ste iked the dyke-back the night she left Earlstoun."



Since the deadly epidemic of La Grippe ne from Russia in 1890, there has been no remedy so successful as Dr. Humphreys Specific "77." It meets the epidemic con dition and is the cure for all its manifestaons; taken early outs it short promptly; taken during its prevalence it preoccupies the system and prevents its invasion; taken waste suffering from it a relief is speedily realized. The beadache, backache and influenza are of comparatively small consequence

and are easily controlled, but the cough or broachial irritation is most scrious, par-ticularly in the feeble or when the vitality District .



DOGBER VY-

If you meet a thief, good sirs, be not mongst me worshipers. Let your raiment he as fine. As can be your ear, incime.

As can be your ear incime.
Go to the Little Taillors Six,
Each of you they'll duly fix.
Por \$20.00 a Worsted suit—nay, do not
laugh,
Aye, they're worth more—that is sure,
Fairest flowers of garmenture. Full dress suits, silk or satin

lined, to order, \$30.00. Money back if dissatisfied, Garments kept in repair one year free of charge. Write for samples and self-measurement guide.

Open evenings till 9 o'clock. 941 Pa. Ave. N. W.



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TWENTY SIXTH ANNUAL SALE.
BY ORDER OF THE TAUNTON SILVER PLATE COMPANY.

Elegant Silver-plated Ware, great variety of styles. Rogers' celebrated Cutary of every description, and many useful articles suitable for presents.

SALES DAILY. Salestoom, Corner 10th and Pa. ave. nw., AT 11 O'GLOCK A. M. and 7:36 P. M. Those intending to purchase should call early, while the stock is large to select from. Ladies are purificulty invited, and chairs will be provided for their com-fort.

TRUSTEES'SALE OF THAT VALUABLE 3-STORY BRICK DWELLING, NO. 1016 SEVENTH STREET NORTHEAST.

By virtue of that deed of trust, dated November 26,1894, and duly recorded in liber 1953, folio 454 et seq. of the land records of the Institct of Columbia, default having been made in partment and by request of the holder of the indettedness described therein, the undersigned will offer at public sale in front of the premises on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1897, at 4 O'CLOCK P. M., subtes one hundred and twenty-nine of the National Capital Investment Company's subdivision of lots in square eight hundred and fifty-six, as per plat recorded in the office of the surveyor o' said District. In fiber No. 16, folio 62, with all the improvements thereon, subject to an incumbrance of \$1,500, full particulars of which will be amounced at time of sale. Terms, all cash, above the aforesaid incumbrance. A deposit of \$1,00 required of purchaser, and terms to be complied with in ten days, otherwise a re-sale at risk and cost of defaulting purchaser. All conveyacing as purchaser's cost.

at risk and cost of defaming purchases.
All conveyancing at purchases to cost.
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Trustees.
Auctioneers. def-d&ds J. E. FRECHIE & CO., general auctioneers 316-18 5th st. bw., formiture sales every Tuesday and Feiday, 16 ts. m., crockery trade sales Thursdays 10 a. m., obnsign ments received daily for above sales.

de4-3mo-em FORETELLS A CRISIS.

Sagasta's Comment on McKinley's Message Is Significant. The diplomats here construe Saga-ta' utterance upon the question of inter en-tion as the entering wedge to a crisis in Spain. One member of a foreign legation

said: 'Sagasta's chief enemies are the l'artists and in the present aspect of affairs they are paking numerous converts by calling attention to the law which provides that a

voman shall not rule Spain.
"Unless he can bring superhuman aid to his support, he will be forced into such ru attitude toward the United Statesan would be intolerable to any self-respecting nation. Sagasta would avoid war if possible. but he must fight or regign, and his resignation means death to his party; so he will be obliged to choose the aiternative."

sists that he must have the undivided sup efficient service. The renewed attacks upon him have caused him to call attention to the fact that his resignation is in Sagusta's hands.

The Royal Crescent.

At a n cetting of Crescent Lodge, held last Priday night, twenty applicants were itiated two candidates at its last meetin. and elected four others. The different lodges will meet to elect officers to serve enacing year, as follows: Rayal Lolge on Tuesday, the 21st, and Washington, Columbia and Crescent Lodges on Westresday, the 22d last. President H. N. Jenkins, of Columbia Lodge, has be pointed deputy supreme supervisor of the

Cause and Effect. (From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Mrs. Wallace-Our milkman has been itending temperance meetings, he tells

Mr. Wallace-Yes, and I am afraid it has ad a had effect on him. Mrs. Wallace-How? Mr. Wallace—I think he has become so earnest a for of strong drink that he has taken to watering the milk.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Ambitious People are destrous of owning inch homes. Are you the happy possessor of a home? No bet-

ent offers to buy a choice building lot at WEST CHEVY CHASE. the ideal suburb of Washingthe ideal subure of wallens ton. Most liberal inducements are offered to build. Three are offered to build this to build. electric car lines reach this levely property.

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PERSONALS.

The "3 Days" Cure (for men) leads all remedies in this city, a prompt and permanent cure or no charge, consultation free. Dr. McKEEHAN, 716-12th st. nw. no23-1mo

SPIRITUALISM - Mrs. Nolan will give spirit messages at her jamus, siz , th st. , w., Subony at 8 p. m., names given.

ASTROLOGICAL, band, and card reading: lucky dates given; sitting this week, Zho., 50c., and \$1. 717 9th st. dell'-31. A TEST SEANCE on Tuesday, 14th, 8 o clock; 717 9th st. nw.; also a practical illustration of coaroning, by an accept and medium, who admits no peer; a siver collection.

ROVING NED'S BIG GYPSEY LAMP

Your life from cradle to grave; past present, and future, without mistake, love, marriage, and divorce; lost and stolen articles traced; advice on all business matters; a chance for every man, woman, and child, the rulers of fortune tellers, connec of a full camp, the Romany dypsy Valage; where others fail we meet with success, consoit Madge, Stella, and Juanias, Gypsy Camp, 725-7th st. nw., price this week, 100, no other enarges; no rake; hours, 9:30 to 12 m. 1 to 6 and 7 to 10 p. m. del2-6t

MME. LA RUE, Medium, tells post and present; gives lock; free until New Year's. 1223 1-2 F at. nw.; walk apstairs. deto-lin-em

de10-1m-em

B. B. CHASE & CO. makes a fine line of fancy underdias for Uniformas, undereilla factory and sales room 411 11th st. nw., opp. Star Office.

PROF. CLAY-Ordest established churvay—ant advertising in this city, consult him on business, law suits, divarce, speculations, separations, love or family thouldes, can ted you anything you wish to know, brings separated hisband and wife together; makes sweetheart or lover true; causes marriages, removes spents or mystericum fecings; gives luck; fee, 50 cents; nours, 10 to 10 daily, 489 H st. aw. de10-3t

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Bis-case of the Kidneys promptly relieved. Over 100 testimonials, among them
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office. Correspondence Solicited. J. A.
WESTLAKE, M. D., Rooms 12 and 14
Metzerott Building. Hours, 10:30 to 5
p. m. defr-6t-em

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ALL because he didn't know the war. No
excuse now, as we are selling splendle
custom made suits and overcoats, "work
a little," at figures that it make you stare.
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de7.74 def. 71

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Tuesday and Friday evenings interviews
daily, Sunday evening meetings. Typographical Hall, 425 G st. nw. def-71-em

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The great Chirvoyant and Palmist; advice and information on all affairs of life; cames in Tull; satisfaction guaranteed; fee 50c and 31. 13036 st. nw. de41mo cm When Others Fail, Consult

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Bases of Women free consultation from 9 to 6. 619 Pa. avc. aw., Washington D. U. no10-tf

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TRUSSES. If you are ruptured, you should have a properly adjuster, truss. One that will retain the hernia, and yet be comfortable. Our more than twenty years' experience in fitting, enables us to give satisfaction All trusses guaranteed.

Abdominal Supporters, Elastic Hosiery, Suspensories, Etc. Washington Surgical Instrument House. 1108 F Street N. W.

DRESS SUITS for hire at Garner s. 7th and H sts. no.16-if Dr. Leatherman. EXPERT SPECIALIST. (25 years experience.) All private diseases quickly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS positively cured in any stage. Consultation free. Hours, 9 to 12, 2 to 5. Tues, Thurs, and Sat. evenings, 7 to 8. No. 802 F at. nw. Closed Sunday. no15-tf-em

Mrs. DR. RENNER. SPECIALIST. in obstetries, guid medial awarded for the science of obstetries from the University of Montel, Bavaria, trents successfully woman's complaints and breeningthese, pri-vate sanitarium for ladies before and dur-ing confinement. Office hours from 9

a. m. to 6 p. m., No. 619 Pa. ave. aw

NATIONAL DENTAL PARLORS 90 F Street Northwest. Gold fillings and bridge work a specialty, at the lowest price; amangam rinings, 50c; full sets of teeth on plates, 55; extracting either by gas or local spray, absolutely paintess, 50c; without, 25c; all work done by experts and goaranteed the best, open on Sundays from 10 to 3 o'clock.

## AUCTION SALES. COLLECTOR'S SALE,

By virtue of authority vested in me as Col-ctor of Taxes for the Fourth Collection District of Charles county. I will sell at public sule, to the highest bidder for cash, at the courthouse door at La Phata on MONDAY, December 20, 1897,

between the hours of 12 and 2 p. m., the

following property or so much thereof as

Day be necessary to satisfy State and

county taxes due for the year 1896, to with A tract of land located in the Eighth Election District of Charles county, called "Baggott's Levels," assessed in the nam of Samuel Baggott. Due for County Tax for 1896 ..... \$3 09

Due for State Tax for 1896 ..... 53 The above property will be sold by the collector, as authorized by Article St. Section 56, of the Code of Public General Laws, entitled Revenue and Taxes, subtitle the safe by collectors, and the proceeds will be applied to the payment. Interest from January 1, 1897. ceeds will be applied to the payme the taxes for the above years, with the interest and alleests that may accrue under

this sale. JOHN H. CHAPPELEAR,

WE MAKE MEN.

Wesk and impotent men can secure healthy, vigorous markal strength, vitality and development in from two to ten days, and in 75 per cent of cases.

IN MUCH LESS SPACE OF TIME. by the use of Dr. Archantaunts Wonderful Faris Vital Sparks for a snort time; 90 per cont of the cases the results are permanent and fasting. Lossen, drains cease at once, At last a remedy that is beneficial to all and that acts on the organs as rapidy as a cathartic acts on the organs as rapidy as a cathartic acts on the organs as rapidy as a Cathartic acts on the organs as VITAL SPARKS act at once, and their continued use for a few days builds a man or woman up wonderfully.

PRICE, \$3.00 PER PACKAGE—A FULL MONTH'S TREATMENT—100 DOSES.

SPECIAL OFFER: 48 Cents.

For a few days, to inspire confidence in our remedies we will mail, closely sealed, a regular full menth streamment, 100 doses, one 83 package of "Paris V Hallsparks" for 48 one-cent stamps.

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Paris Vital Sparks, a safe medicine, that amout barm you, but will do you good. FAILING VIGOR IN CASES PAST ONLY GUR GREAT SPECIALTY. Write today. Fourtdeay Address The Dr. ARCHAMBAULT CO., Pemberton sq. Boston, Mass.
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Geo. 12.14.19

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Should be read daily, as changes may Should be rend daily, as changes may occur at any time.

FOREIGN MAILS are forwarded to the ports of snong unity, another schedule of chosings is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overline transit. For the week ending December 18 the last connecting closes will be made at this affect as follows:

Transatlantic Mails. FRIDAY (b) At 9:50 p. m. for France,

via Para, Maranham and Ceara.
WEDNESDAY—(c) At 11.10 p. m., for
Bermuda, per s. s. Traided, from New
York, (c) At 11.10 p. m., for Nessana, N. P.,
and Sandango de Culta-per s. s. Ningara,
from New York. Frillant on at 11:10 p. m. for St. island. Januarica, Secondar and Grey-town, per a s. Aurounick, from New York, Letters has tooks aims equal be directed "For Adironomics," (c) At 11:10

Amis for China, Japan and Hawaii, per s. s. c.ky of Pekin, from San Francisco, close here dealy up to 6.40 p. m. December 12. (d.)

Mails for China and Japan, per s. s. Tecoma, from Taxoma, chose here dealy up to 6.40 p. m. December 12. (d.)

Mails for China and Japan, per s. s. Australia, from San Francisco, close here dealy up to 6.40 p. m. December 22. (d.)

Mails for Hawaii, per s. s. Australia, from San Francisco, close here daily up to 6.40 p. m. December 23. (d.)

Mails for the Society blands, per ship Tropic first, from San Francisco, close here daily up to 6.40 p. m. December 25. (d.)

Mails for China and Japan, specially and dressed only, per s. s. Empress of India, from Vancouver, close here daily up to 6.40 p. m. December 27. (d.)

Mans for Ameralia New Zealand, Hawaii, Fill and Sanoan Islands per s. s. Monna, from San chinas of close here daily up to 6.40 p. m. December 21. (d.)

Mails for Ameralia New Zealand, Hawaii, China San chinas of close here daily up to 6.40 p. m. December 31. (d.)

Mails for Ameralia China her daily up to 6.40 p. m. Jacoma 11. (d.)

Mails for Ameralia Per School Town West Ameralia New Zealand, Hawaii and Fill blands per s. a. Mowers, from Vancouver, close here daily after December 31 up to 6.40 p. m. January I. (Sishaii differguidered mails close at 1000 p. m. sane day. Transpacific Mails. ame day, thilleguistered mails close at 1:00 p. m. ame day, (citiesistered mails close at 6:00 p. m. ame day, (citiesistered mails close at 6:00 p. m. reviour day.

FOR SALE-PIANOS.

dell-1m

\$100-FISCHER PIASO: ROSEWOOD case; curved legg, seven ortaves, good tone; \$5 da wn and \$5a mostle.

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SING-WEIGH PIANO; 7 OCTAVES, evench action; modern construction; \$1 cash and \$5 per month.

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4e11-Im 937 Pa. ave.

The Morning, Evening and Swiday Times the only Come LETE news paper pailished in Washington-served to you by carrier for fifty

PaiDAY-db) At 9.29 p. m. for France, Switzerland, 1914, Switzerland, 1

To carry made.

Minds for South and Central America, West Indies, &c.

MONDAY—(c) At 10.05 p. m., for Belies and Gentenals, per steamer from New Orleans. (c) At 11.10 p. m., for Venatuela and Curacae, also invendin and Cartingena, via tuesamo jer s. s. tenerolla, from New York. (c) At 11.10 p. m., for Inagua and Haitt, per s. s. Segmaw, from New York.

Tenst of —(d) At 12.05 p. m., for Newfounding, per steamer from Nextas yency, (a) At 3.20 p. m., for Jamaica, per steamer from Boston. (c) At B. v.s. p. m., for Cetta Rica, per s. s. Hom New Yorks.

11.10 p. m., for Jamaica, per s. s. Philadelphia, (c) At 11.10 p. m., for North Brain, per s. s. fundate, June New York, (d) At 11.10 p. m., for Jamaica, per s. s. Philadelphia, (c) At 11.10 p. m., for North Brain, per s. s. fundate, June New York, via Para, Marandam and Carra.

Newfoundand, per atenmer from North Sydney.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Balface and thence via steamer, close here daily, except Susatay, at 12:05 p. m., mm on Sundays only at 11:35 a. m. difference for Sundays for Mayeron, by rail to Beston and thence via stemmer, close here daily at 3:00 p. m. (a).

Mails for Mayeron, by rail to Beston and thence via stemmer, close here daily at 3:00 p. m. (a).

Mails for Lucia texcept those for Santhage de Cuba, which with he forwanted the New York op to and meinding the 11:10 p. m., close welmostay, close here this at 3:00 p. m., for forwarding via stemmers saling Mondays and Thursdays from Port Tamps, Fig., by Havaran, (e).

Main for mexico, overland except those for Camporibe, Chiquas Tafasson, and Yuca-tan, which, after the Weshneday overland closing, will be forwarded the New York up to and including the 11:10 p. m. closing Fridays, close here their at 7:10 a. m. (d).

Transspacific Mails.

flegatered malls close at 1:00 p. m. salars and Saturdays. JAMES P. WHLLETT Postmaster. \$75-HALLET, DAVIS & CO. FIANO, taken in exchange, \$6 months;
JOHN F. ELLLIS & CO., dell'im

\$120-SCHOMACKEEPIANO:ROSEWOOD case carved legs 7 octaves \$10 down and \$5 a month. JOHN F.ELLIS 5 CO., dell-Im St7 Fa ave.

\$175-CHICKERING PLAND, ROSEWOOD case; Carved legs 7 1-1 octave; \$10 case and \$5 per month.

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